

# LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 3. NO. 58

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, 18 JULY, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 110

## BLAZE

(To late for last week)

Charley Lewis and wife, of Salt Lick, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis G. Lewis.

Aunt Dany Elliott, of Lexington, is visiting relatives and friends in this section. Aunt Dany spent last summer among her old friends here. She declares there are no other people on earth so noble and generous as the people of old Morgan.

Tommie H. Perry went to Midletown, O., last week and brought back a prisoner on a requisition.

Frank Robinson, of Morehead, visited this community Saturday and Sunday.

Walter D. Perry left recently for Pittsburg, Penn., in response to an offer of a good position by a large mercantile firm of that city.

## OBITUARY.

Died on the 6th inst., James H. Lewis aged 75 years. His father was Gardner H. Lewis, his mother was Mary Amyx. Only two of the family (which was a large one) yet survive, viz: Tilman A. Lewis, of Blaze and Dany Elliott, of Lexington. Uncle Jim as he was familiarly called, was widely known and universally respected and loved by all who knew him. His health of more than a year's duration culminated in a severe attack of kidney trouble a short time ago, and resulted, rather abruptly, in his death. He was laid to his final rest on a quiet knoll near his old home, a spot selected by him years ago for his last long sleep. A large concourse of relatives and friends attended, his funeral on Sunday, the day following his death; and we have never seen more bitter or more universal grief at the portal of a tomb.

We shall rarely see his like again. With him has passed away one of the few surviving "old time gentlemen." More than three quarters of a century he lived and moved as an actor on the stage of life, nobly, truly and conscientiously playing the part. If he an enemy in all the world it was an enemy held secret. Though industrious and active in the affairs of life, in all those seventy-five years he never had a lawsuit. His name appears on the docket of but one court of the Universe, and that is the Court of Heaven. He was without question, the most law-abiding man I have ever known. If he had thought that he had, by accident, violated the most trivial statute of the country, he would have lost a week of sleep in worry because of it. Strictly, even severely honest, he owed no man a dollar that he did not pay with precise promptitude. He was generous to the last limit, charitable even to excess. No man ever went from his door hungry or unfed. The wail of human grief and suffering pierced his heart as with a spear, and his response to the call of human want and distress was ever a substantial one. His hand sought his pocket by instinct, and his tears and dollars went out to the stricken one with simultaneous impulse. No red tape encumbered his charity. The shiftless and the slothful were often its beneficiaries as the unfortunate worthy, but it was all the same to Uncle Jim; he made no distinctions in the cries of woe.

If youthful days were marked by some of the excesses common to young life, he was no more indulgent in them than most gentlemanly men, and he devoted his after life to the duties those excesses imposed and to the last limit of his power he discharged their obligations. Long ago he "crucified the flesh," and for the forty years I knew him he lived the upright life of the noble and pure in heart. He was not into temptation those forty years of

which I speak from observation. Unto every man he rendered his due, and when man failed to render his due to him, he even yet rendered that man a place in his great, noble heart, pursued his pilgrimage heavenward uncomplaining. He was a member of the Christian Church and though he made no loud acclaim of his religion, he quietly lived it every day and every hour. To every boy he gave the advice of a solicitous father, advice ennobling, inspiring, uplifting. To the weary traveler his home was a heaven of rest, his family board a social center for all. With the bereaved he wept; with the glad he sang songs. To the erring he offered gentle restraint, to the upright he lent effective encouragement.

Throughout the long half century of his riper years, over the rough ways and the smooth ways, he bore the burdens imposed upon him without complaint. At last he sleeps his last long sleep amid the scenes of life's labors. It were folly to tell me that all that noble life is forever done—gone out as the candle is snuffed. IT CAN NOT BE TRUE: Wherever the good, the noble, and the pure in heart live their spirits after death, HE IS THERE! Somewhere in the mighty system of worlds, on some far greater and more wonderful sphere, where nobler deeds and broader spiritual accomplishments distinguish its inhabitants, a world to us unseen and unknown, lies an infinitely wider field of usefulness for him. To-day he is but new-born to that mystic land, a new work, a new happiness born of an increased usefulness, all unfolding before him. Let us emulate the example of his riper years and

"Somewhere in the distant waste THE SHADOW (that) sits and waits for (you and) me"

shall involve us and wait us to the mystic world, let us be prepared to go thence and become, with him, co-workers in that infinite sphere of spiritual life and love. J. M. P.

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine guaranteed to contain no harmful habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes, in sealed bottles. The genuine always in a yellow package. For sale by all dealers.

## Barker and Cisco in the field.

Our efficient County Superintendent, T. N. Barker and Prof. Noah Cisco took the field Monday morning as Supervisors of public schools for Morgan county. Under the new law this is not a part of the duties of the County Superintendent and Mr. Barker tried to get relieved of it, preferring to devote his entire time to office work. The board was of the opinion that no one else could be found to take his place. Ren F. Nickell will have charge of the office during Mr. Barker's absence which will be practically all the time from now till the public schools close this winter.

We are in receipt of posters announcing the beginning of the Camp Meeting one-half mile below Campton, Saturday July 27th, 1912. This is an ideal spot to hold an out-of-door meeting and every arrangement has been made for the comfort and convenience of visitors. The meeting will be under the management of Judge G. T. Center, of Campton, and good order will be maintained at all times.

The public is cordially invited.

## Teachers Institute.

The Morgan County Teachers institute which was held here last week was one of the most enthusiastic gatherings of teachers and one of the most successful Institutes ever held in the county. Prof. Noe, of Lexington, the instructor, was a constant source of inspiration to both teachers and visitors. County Superintendent Barker left nothing undone and each teacher vied with every other to make the meeting a success. Miss Kathleen Phipps, eleven years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. B. Phipps, furnished delightful music for the Institute.

On Thursday afternoon Teachers Associations were organized for each of the educational divisions, officers elected and dates of meetings announced. It is safe to say that the rural schools of Morgan county are on a better basis than ever before and that they are second to none in the state. Below we publish the resolutions adopted by the institute in full.

"Resolved, by the teachers of Morgan county, Kentucky, in Institute assembled:

"1. That we endorse the wise, faithful and energetic administration of our worthy County Superintendent. He has given his whole time and attention to the discharge of his official duties, and has accomplished much for the good of the public schools of this county.

"2. That we endorse the learned manner in which this Institute has been conducted, and we congratulate both ourselves and our Superintendent in procuring the services of Prof. Noe. We regard him as one of the best and most learned instructors who has ever conducted an institute within our recollection, and we declare him our choice for instructor of our Institute next year.

"3. That we endorse the compulsory educational law passed by the last General Assembly, and we hereby pledge ourselves as teachers to help carry out its provisions in our respective schools.

"4. That we pledge ourselves to elevate the office of school trustee by urging the most trustworthy and capable and influential citizens to accept the office.

"5. That we endorse the moonlight school plan as the best and most practical one for abolishing illiteracy in Eastern Kentucky.

"6. That we endorse the course of study as suggested by State Supervisor, T. J. Coates, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to carry out its provisions in our district schools.

"7. That we most heartily endorse the new plan of Supervisors. We feel that this is one of the greatest improvements in the district schools that has been made in recent years, and will insure to the good of the children of this county as well as to the inexperienced teacher. We welcome this improvement and hope it will be faithfully carried out.

"8. That we endorse the plan of monthly examinations as suggested by our Superintendent, and pledge ourselves to conduct these examinations regularly, fairly, honestly and impartially, as we believe they will do much to elevate the rural schools and thus better qualify the pupil children to properly enter the high school after completing the required course of study in the district school.

"9. That we herewith return our thanks to the citizens of West Liberty for the courteous treatment they have extended to us during this week, and especially for the entertainments which they have caused to be given for our amusement and enjoyment. We have enjoyed the hospitality accorded us, for all of which we express our deepest appreciation.

"10. Lastly, that a copy of

these Resolutions be furnished the Southern School Journal and the LICKING VALLEY COURIER, with request that they be published in both papers.

L. D. NICKELL,  
LULA WYLSH,  
JAMES ONEY,  
M. F. HOLBROOK,  
Committee."

## Blakey Out of the Race.

After a conference with Republican leaders of the 7th district Hon. Theo. B. Blakey, of Beattyville, has withdrawn from the race for the nomination for Appellate Judge, leaving Judge A. J. Kirk, of Paintsville, a clear field.

## The Country Minister at Cannel City July 20.

On next Saturday night, July 20, the play, "The Country Minister," will be given at Cannel City. This play is highly dramatic and the talent doing it is far above the average. The play is given for the benefit of the building of the Methodist church here. Admission, Adults, 25cts, children under 12, 15cts.

## GRASSY CREEK

The school at Grassy Creek began the 15 inst. with Arthur Ross, teacher. Mrs. S. M. Lykins, of Frankfort, and Mrs. Willis Carter of Portsmouth, O., are visiting relatives on Grassy Creek and Caney.

There was an immense crowd of people attended the quarterly meeting at Goodwins Chapel Sunday.

Esq. T. H. Testerman who has been out of business again, is able to do business again.

Died on the 8 inst. Rancy Leach, of Grassy Creek, of pneumonia leaving a young widow, and three little children.

Mrs. J. W. Carter, of Grassy Creek, who has been confined to his room so long, got seriously hurt from a fall recently but is improving slowly.

## PAIR PLAY.

President Daniel Willard Vice Presidents George M. Shriver and A. W. Thompson, of the Baltimore & Ohio, and President Stevens, of the Chesapeake & Ohio with most of executive staff, have just returned from an inspection trip over the new Kentucky coal field of the Consolidation Coal Company. The trip was made on the invitation of President Jere M. Wheelwright, of the coal company. The prospect of the new field, which is now ready for market, finds its outlet over the Baltimore & Ohio and the Chesapeake & Ohio lines. In connection with the last named is over the Elkhorn & Big Sandy road, the line constructed by the coal company direct to its mines. The railroad officials were enthusiastic over the outlook for tonnage which the new development promises. President Willard has no hesitancy in saying that it is the greatest coal development in the world.

President Wheelwright was asked whether the opening of these new mines has any influence on the recent advance in Consolidation Coal Company's stock.

"We are too busy here to pay attention to the market fluctuation of our securities," he replied, "Frankly, I rarely know whether this stock is up or down. I will say however, that in my candid judgment the Consolidation's property in Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania can be eliminated entirely and the new coal fields in Kentucky still afford a value equal to that which the company's stock has ever sold for or is selling for now."—Courier Journal.

Cloudbursts were reported at Denver Colo., and Alton Ill., the 14th in which several persons lost their lives and millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed.

Our JOB WORK is the best.

## Local and Personal.

(Contributed)  
Now Wilson reads his title clear  
To mansions in Washington skies;  
He bids farewell to every fear,  
And wipes his weeping eyes.

Should Taft against his cause engage  
And Steam-roller darts be hurled,  
Then he can smile at Taft's rage  
And face a standpat world.

Then shall he bathe his weary soul  
In seas of progressive rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across his peaceful breast.

When that illustrious day shall rise  
And Wilson's Armies shine,  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The victory shall be Bryan's.

Miss Myrtle Rose who has been very sick is reported better.

Dr. M. N. Nickell, of Ezel, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Mary Hovormale has been very sick but is able to be out again.

Mrs. Genoa Bomar, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Addie Walsh, of Columbus, O., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Steele.

D. G. Lacy, of Caney, representing Armour and Co., was calling on the trade in town Wednesday.

Prof. J. S. Penix, of Chattanooga, Tenn., was a visitor at the Teachers Institute here last week.

Rev. Jas. Wheeler, of Bourbon county, visited his brother Rev. Jno. R. Wheeler, the first of the week.

Misses Anna Maxey, Carrie and Edna, of Lexington, Ky., paid the Courier office a welcome visit Saturday.

Mrs. Lou Plymale and two children and Miss Ollie Hensley, of Ceredo, W. Va., are visiting friends in West Liberty.

Mrs. S. W. Cecil, who spent the winter and spring with her daughter, Mrs. D. S. Womick, at Little Rock Ark., has returned home.

Miss Lela Watson the charming daughter of Jno Watson of Cannel City, visited Mrs. W. B. Allen and attended the Institute last week.

Some of our correspondence reached us too late for publication last week and only such of it which is of special interest is published this week.

Miss Elizabeth May, of Salersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dorsa Keeton. Miss Nettie May and brother Dewey, who were visiting Mrs. Keeton last week, have returned home.

Robert Smith and family of Haleyville, Oklahoma, are visiting relatives and friends in "Old Morgan." Bob dropped in to see us while in town Monday. He hasn't changed a bit in the six years he has been away.

On last Wednesday night at the College Auditorium the play, "The Country Minister" was presented to a crowded house. The play was given under the management of Miss Leona Bell Carter. It was a five-act comedy-drama, and was pronounced by those who attended to be the best given here lately. All of the parts were well sustained. By special request it was repeated Friday night.

George W. Bailey, formerly of this county, died at his home in Martinsburg Tuesday, the 16th inst. of tuberculosis. Mr. Bailey was a brother of Mrs. I. C. Ferguson, of this town, and was a rising young attorney with a promising career before him. He had many relatives and friends in this county who will be grieved to hear of his untimely death.

Our JOB WORK is the best.

## MOLES & WARTS MOLESOFF

for the removal of MOLES and WARTS without pain and leaving neither pain nor mark

is the same remedy we sold your grandmother, and has, since its first appearance on the market, carried with it the UNANIMOUS ENDORSEMENT of MAN and WOMAN. MOLESOFF WAS THE BEST IN PIONEER DAYS, is still the best today. Our long experience protects you. We guarantee. Letters from personages we all know, together with much valuable information are contained in an attractive booklet, which will be sent free upon request.

If you have any trouble getting MOLESOFF, send one dollar direct to the undersigned. One hundred dollars in gold will be paid to the party, mailing to us a picture of themselves before and after using MOLESOFF; those pictures to be accepted, and used by us, for advertising MOLESOFF. One million people will see your picture with and without an ugly growth on your person.

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## Follow the Crowd And You'll Stop at LYKINS' GROCERY.

Everything Fresh, First-class and Fine. Fruits, Fresh Candies, Cigars, Ice Cream, Cold Drinks, etc.

I have what you want at prices to suit you. DENNY M. LYKINS, Main Street

## O. E. HENRY, WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY, REPRESENTING HUTCHINSON STEVENSON HAT COMPANY, Wholesale Hatters, Charleston, S. C. West Va.

YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

## Wanted, At Once

20 teams to haul logs at Hetchewa, Ky. HARLAN HARDWOOD LUMBER CO.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief.

W. H. Allen, Chelsen, Wis., says "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds. It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Is safe for children. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute. For sale by all dealers.

WANTED  
An industrious boy or girl, 10 to 14 years of age, to learn the printers trade. Must be of steady habits and not afraid of work.

Splendid opportunity for the right one. Apply to Courier office West Liberty, Ky.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all druggists.

From all over the United States come reports of prostrations and deaths from excessive heat the past week.

## ONE DROP

down the throat of a "croupy" child destroys the worms and saves two chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water CURES and PREVENTS GAPS white diarrhoea, roup, cholera and other chick diseases.

## One 50c Bottle of Bourbon Poultry Cure

Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine. Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and booklet on "Diseases of Poultry." Address, EDGEMOND REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all druggists.



Just Think of It? The Free Sewing Machine is insured for five years against accident, fire, theft, flood, lightning, and water. This shows our faith in it. FREE Sewing Machine. Think what this means! If you break the whole machine in any way (accident, fire, theft, flood, lightning, and water, etc.) we will replace it to you without charge. Send for our booklet "In the Day's Work." Free Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.



For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all druggists.



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3, 1879.

H. C. COTTE, Editor.

# SHEW FIFTY LORD

The following appeared in  
the editorial columns of the  
Courier last week:

"The South Dakota Republican State convention refused to instruct its delegates for Taft and Sherman. It seems that even with the steam-roller nomination Mr. Taft may not get the electors in the electoral college from some of the states, even should the Republicans get a majority of the votes in November. The plutocrats have handed Taft only an empty honor. He can't come within a million miles of being elected."

A few days later we received the following unsigned screed which was in printed characters, lest the sender's handwriting give him away.

"Oh you 'Dear Editors' you are 'Men' Who can Foresee all Things.

This is why you need Subscriptions, that you fail to get."

The capitalization and punctuation are reproduced without change.

The anonymous sender further advertises himself a dampfool by putting two one-cent stamps on a drop letter.

Of course he either borrowed or swiped the paper out of which he got the clipping.

## LEST WE FORGET

No self-respecting dog will sink back to the place where he has once been severely beaten, tin-canned or frightened away by means of a pint of beans in a paper bag annexed to his caudle appendage. When the offender finds that he has mistreated Tray and tosses him a tempting morsel by way of conciliation his canine dignity will not let him accept an advance so gracelessly made nor such a pitiful parody on an apology which by every instinct of right and every sentiment of justice belongs to his dogship. No! The dog will not come back under such circumstances as these. If you ever again possess his friendship you must teach him to believe that you are his friend, that you are sorry for the wrong you have done him; that you acted hastily and ill-advisedly when you drove him humiliated, slashed and bleeding from your door.

Of course the dog does not reason just like this but somewhere in the convolutions of his humble brain there is a process going on which evolves a feeling differing in degree and intensity but not in kind, and you cannot regain his confidence by tossing, with haughty carriage and disdainful mien, the crust or bone which can serve no further purpose on your bounteous board.

Much less, then, will a human being created in the image of God; possessing to a degree a sense of right and wrong; susceptible to the emotions, love and hate, joy and sorrow, acquiescence and resentment, having sufficient knowledge of social customs and moral rights to know when he is treated unjustly, unfairly, shamefully,

## GIVE THE MOUNTAINS A CHANCE

### JUDGE A. J. KIRK FOR APPELLATE JUDGE

Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Paintsville, Johnson County, Kentucky, is a candidate for Judge of the Appellate Court from this the Seventh Appellate District. He has served two terms as Circuit Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial District, being elected the last time without opposition from either Republicans or Democrats. He is seldom reversed in the Court of Appeals and has made a record to be proud of as Circuit Judge. He is well qualified to fill this office, is the logical candidate at this time, is a deserving Republican, and is a mountain man.

This office has been held by a Montgomery County man for the past forty-six years. It is time the mountain people were given some representation. Friends of Judge Kirk over the district are confident he will win, and he is becoming more popular each day.

The Primary election will be held on Saturday August 3rd. Let every Republican in the county go to the polls and help Judge Kirk, a mountain man, and the son of an old soldier, win the nomination.

and having enough Anglosaxon blood in his veins to resent a wrong, even though that wrong be perpetrated by the church's dominant, and under the guise of religion, and possessing too much manhood to creep cowering back to the feet of his persecutors when from their altitudinous religious(?) position they deign to toss him a musty crust or a tainted bone in the form of some petty social favor, which, if accepted, you would construe the acceptance to mean that past wrongs were forgiven and forgotten and that the wronged and outraged was willing and anxious to lick the hand that applied the lash and cower at the feet of those who kicked and trampled upon him in a pre-conceived and pre-concerted effort to destroy the very source of his manhood. The social religious ostracism under which he, or I,—for it is of myself I am speaking, have labored for the last three years would not be one-half so humiliating as the patronizing toleration of the church dignitaries and those goody-goody soldiers of Jesus who would then be able to point the finger of scorn and say: "I knew it—I knew he would come back. He knew he was right, poor devil, but he hadn't the manhood to stay away. We'll assume a patronizing attitude toward him and really I guess we've done enough to him already. Anyhow he's whipped and besides we might need him for something some day."

This is what you are itching to be able to say when you speak of me but distant the day when it comes to pass. Did you ever know how it feels to be in the right—you church people? If you have ever experienced that sensation you can realize how securely I am entrenched in my position. Figuratively, I was driven from the doors of the churches in West Liberty in the same manner and by the same means which a relishing crowd of men and boys employ to get rid of country canine which chances to stray into town, only I didn't run howling and barking and frightened away. Keenly sensible of the outrage that had been perpetrated upon me, I retreated coolly and without fear to a corner which I could call my own and which my tormentors have never, to this good hour dared invade, and turned at bay.

I am standing yet in my own domain. A few measly crusts in the form of small favors which you well

knew I would not except, have been shied in my direction but the lure was not sufficient to tempt me to sacrifice my self-respect for a privilege that would be a thousand times worse than mockery until, like men and women, you have made amends for the wrongs you have done.

The HAZARD HERALD edited by our genial friend, J. B. Hoge, reached our exchange table last week. It is not a journalistic experiment but a well established, ably edited newspaper, but this was the first copy it had ever been our good fortune to scan. We gladly place the Herald on our exchange list. There are doings in the good county of Perry just now that make interesting reading and Editor Hoge knows just how to dress them up and make them readable.

Not long since one of our subscribers ordered his paper discontinued for a fancied grievance. Imagine his surprise and discomfiture when he passed our door the next morning, saw us still at work and noted the absence of a "closed out" sign.

Bet a hoss Woodrow rows the boat four years after March 4th, next, if he don't die.

Many men of many kinds make a sane conclusion hard to find.

It looks like T. R. is going in spite of h-l.

We want your job work.

Foley Kidney Pills are healing and strengthening and tonic, and contain no harmful or habit forming drugs N. J. Gorbam, Cashier, Bank of Woodville, Woodville, Ga., recently had an acute attack of kidney trouble. "The pains in my back and kidneys were terrible, but I bought a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills and took them, and can truthfully say they have entirely relieved me. I find more benefit from them than any other kidney medicine I have ever taken." Try them. For sale by all dealers.

State of Ohio city of Toledo, Lucas County

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.  
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The following is a complete list of the delinquent taxes and exonerations for Morgan county for the year 1911.

### FISCAL COURT, MORGAN COUNTY.

Regular Term, 27th day of October, 1911.

This day came H. B. Brown with his deputies and took the oath required by law and presented the following Exonerations and Delinquent lists, by districts, as follows, which were examined by the Court and allowed.

#### West Liberty—Ward No. 1.

Dog. Poll.  
1 Johnson, Clem, got nothing.  
1 Kash, J. E., gone.  
1 Keeton, Lan, no property.  
1 Mullins, W. M., got nothing.  
1 Pett, Joe Tom, gone west.  
1 Roman, Melvin, gone west.  
1 Robins, Franklin, no good.  
1 Skaggs, J. P., got nothing.  
1 Sorrel, Eugene, gone.  
1 Vaughn, J. M., got nothing.  
1 Vaughn, R. S., got nothing.  
1 Wright, Lee, gone.  
1 Walsh, Gus, gone to Illinois.  
1 Williams, Sanford, got no dogs.  
1 Williams, O. R., gone to Illinois.  
1 Adkins, James, gone to Elliott County.  
1 Adkins, Charley, no good.  
1 Brown, Dave, no good.  
1 Bays, H. E., not got the property ..... 1460  
1 Caskey, W. H., no property.  
1 Caskey, R. T., no property.  
1 Caskey, S. H., don't know him.  
1 Cottle, Jim Ed., dead.  
1 Cox, Luther, don't know him.  
1 Caskey, J. E., in the army.  
1 Cantrill, Sanford, gone.  
1 Ellett, Geo. D., gone.  
1 Franklin, A. W., gone to Johnson county.  
1 Gross, G. S., can't find such man.  
1 Gullett, Thomas, can't find such man.  
1 Gambill, Mort, gone.  
1 Caskey, W. H., twice assessed.  
1 Gambill, Coon, gone.  
1 Gambill, Elizabeth, had been given no exemptions by Assessor. 165  
1 Hyck, Bryant, gone; no property.  
1 Hammons, Arthur, can't find him.  
1 Johnson, W. M., dead; no good.  
1 Johnson, J. M., gone; no good.

#### West Liberty—Ward No. 2.

1 Blankenship, Freeland, twice assessed. .... 400  
1 Brown, John, no property.  
1 Brown, Mundy, no good.  
1 Burkhardt, Henry Jr., gone.  
1 Caskey, J. P., not noticed when raised by Supervisors ..... 400  
1 Barber, Bruce, not noticed when raised by Supervisors ..... 300  
1 Fannin, D. A., no property.  
1 Elam, B. S., can't find him.  
1 Hurt, Doran, got no property.  
1 Kluge, Isaac, got nothing.  
1 Lumpkins, —, got no dog.  
1 Lykins, B. S., lowered by Board of Supervisors ..... 500  
1 Lewis, C. A., can't find him.  
1 Lewis, J. H., no exemptions allowed by Assessor ..... 200  
1 Lumpkins, Thomas, no property.  
1 Lewis, J. C., dead.  
1 Lewis, D. C., not allowed any exemptions by Assessor ..... 100  
1 McGuire, J. C., got no property.  
1 Odit, W. S., got no property; gone.  
1 Odit, L. P., got no property; gone.  
1 Philip, J. B., Jr., gone to Oklahoma.  
1 Wadkins, Sam, got no property.

#### Ezel No. 3.

1 Brown, Green, no good.  
1 Barker, Sherman, no good.  
1 Good, Frank, no good.  
1 Manly, Martin, no good.  
1 Reas, Clell, no good.  
1 Smith, W. M., no good.  
1 Tolson, Rich, no good.  
1 Mann, Cleve, no good.  
1 Barnett, John, no good.  
1 Ritchie, Sam, no good.  
1 Arnett, Bernie, gone west; personal ..... 100  
1 Banks, Daniel, gone west.  
1 Hanks, Green, Wolf county.  
1 Campbell, W. N., Wolf county.  
1 Couch, Ros, Wolf county.  
1 Craft, Thomas, Illinois.  
1 Combs, Tom, Illinois.  
1 Day, T. D., gone.  
1 Elam, Frank, Wolf county.  
1 Hackney, Joe, gone to Illinois.  
1 Hackney, James, gone to Illinois.  
1 Howard, John, Menfee county.  
1 Haney, H. D., Ohio.  
1 Jackson, Boon, Magoffin county.

#### Sch. Poll.

1 Justice, Hansford, Menfee county.  
1 Montgomery, Chester, Wolf county.  
1 Peck, James, Wolf county.  
1 Peck, W. J., Wolf county.  
1 Ratliff, James, Kansas.  
1 Stamper, Monroe, not found.  
1 Lawson, Asa B., Wolf county.  
1 Lawson, Strib, Menfee county.  
1 Mannin, D. B., Illinois.  
1 Adams, W. M., .....  
1 Calhoun, Mc, gone.

#### Tom's Branch, No. 4.

1 Alfrey, Andy, twice assessed.  
1 Adams, Mason, Menfee county.  
1 Adams, R. L., Florida.  
1 Byrd, D. C., gone.  
1 Cox, J. D., gone.  
1 Craft, Willie, Illinois.  
1 Cox, Sama, not found, gone.  
1 Cox, R. A., not found, Indiana.  
1 Craft, B. W., Ohio.  
1 Coubs, Kit, gone to Illinois, personal ..... 100  
1 Day, James, gone to Kansas.  
1 Helton, Will, gone to Illinois.  
1 Hall, Lee, Menfee county.  
1 Helton, J. M., Illinois.  
1 Lawson, Dave, not found.  
1 Mannin, C. M., Tennessee.  
1 Neff, Charley, Wolf county.  
1 Stamper, Kenota, Menfee county.  
1 Vanderpool, John, Wolf county.  
1 Gibson, Robert, no property.  
1 Lawson, Curt, no property.  
1 Sexton, Frank, no property.  
1 Lane, Jeff, no property.  
1 Blankenship, Will, no property.  
1 Cox, Will, no property.  
1 Cox, L. E., no property.  
1 Good, Floyd, no property.

#### Chapel, No. 5.

1 Ratliff, N. G., gone.  
1 Kemplin, Clay, gone.  
1 Stamper, Curt, gone to Bourbon county.  
1 Brewer, Green, gone to Wolf county.  
1 Elam, Frank, Breathitt county.  
1 Hughes, Frank, gone to Ohio.  
1 Ross, Chess, gone to Ohio.  
1 Ross, Elijah, Wolf county.  
1 Tolson, Floyd, gone to Menfee.

#### Dog. Poll.

1 Tolson, M. E., gone to Menfee county.  
1 Gibbs, J. A., gone to Illinois.  
1 Haney, Patton, gone to Illinois, personal ..... 180  
1 Manlin, Clyde, gone to Wolf county.  
1 Young, Otis, gone.  
1 Barker, T. H., gone.  
1 Combs, Jerry, gone.  
1 Day, Floyd, gone.  
1 Davis, Roc, gone to Illinois.  
1 Havens, J. R., gone.  
1 Lawson, Bruce, gone to Ohio.  
1 Pendleton, Tom, gone to Wolf county.  
1 Pendleton, Dave, gone to Wolf county.  
1 Bishop, Nelson, got no dog.  
1 Pence, Martha, a woman charged with poll.  
1 Ross, J. A., not found.  
1 Nickell, Letcher, not found.  
1 Back, James, not found, personal property ..... 150  
1 Nickell, G. N., not found.  
1 Barker, J. H., not found. .... 300

#### Salem, No. 6.

1 Chaney, James, no good.  
1 Gregory, Clay, no good.  
1 Jones, Henry, no good.  
1 Nickell, J. D., Jr., no good.  
1 Peyton, Ambrose, no good.  
1 Williams, Johnas, can't find him.  
1 Chapel No. 7.  
1 Gilleson, Arthur, no good.  
1 Burgess, Haden, no good.  
1 Combs, Jack, no good.  
1 Elam, T. E., no good.  
1 Jordan, Troy, no good.  
1 Jordan, Lewis, no good.  
1 Johnson, Willis, no good.  
1 Nieco, Ora, no good.  
1 Patrick, Hallock, no good.  
1 Oldfield, Hailru, gone to Oklahoma.  
1 Easterling, Mort, gone to Virginia.  
1 Easterling, Henry, gone.  
1 Gibbs, J. E., gone to Ohio.

1 Kluge, Geo, gone.  
1 Orsborn, R. F., gone to Johnson county.  
1 Peyton, W. F., gone to Florida.  
1 Rasmie, Otis, gone to West Virginia.  
1 Williams, J. H., gone to Louisville.  
1 Nickell, R. A., gone to Richmond, personal ..... 150  
0 McClure, W. H., raised by Supervisors through mistake ..... 900  
0 Ratliff, Silas, no exemptions allowed him by Assessor ..... 12  
0 Halsey, W. R., raised without notice by Supervisors ..... 500  
1 Castle, Louis, not twenty-one years old.  
1 Haney, Greenberry, not found.  
1 Wells, Robert, assessed twice.  
1 Stacy, Kelly, not found. .... 50  
Caney, No. 7.  
1 Hauey, W. P., don't know him.  
1 Holliday, W. W., gone to Montgomery county.  
1 Hattan, Robert, no good.  
1 Hensley, Robert, gone.  
1 Hattan, Ben, gone.  
1 Harper, D. B., about dead with consumption ..... 5  
1 Holliday, Ben, gone to Montgomery county.  
1 Ison, James, no good.  
1 Johnston, W. A., no good.  
1 Lykins, Webster, gone to Magoffin county.  
1 Lykins, Boyd, no good.  
1 Lykins, Fred, no good.  
1 Lykins, John R., no good.  
1 Lykins, L. L., no good.  
1 Lykins, D. J., Jr., no good.  
1 Lykins, J. L., no good.  
1 Miller, John, no good.  
1 Martin, Thomas, can't find him.  
1 Nealey, W. T., gone.  
1 Neal, G. W., got no property.  
0 Mason, Jarvy & Co., gone, personal property gone ..... 1153  
1 Oaks, M. D., gone.  
1 Poe, Clem, no good.  
0 Peerless Cannel Coal Co., don't own the property ..... 650  
1 Quicksall, W. B., no good, gone.  
1 Quicksall, W. H., gone.  
1 Roberts, R., no good.  
1 Robbins, R. S., don't know him.  
1 Roberts, J. W., don't know him.  
1 Stamper, Geo., gone.  
1 Spence, Albert, gone to Valeria, Ky.  
1 Stuart, J. G., gone, got nothing.  
1 Stuart, L. D., gone, got nothing.  
1 Stacy, Sam, can't find him.  
1 Wheeler, J. B., no good.  
1 Williams, W. T., gone to Winchester.  
1 Watson, Martha, can't find her.  
1 Williams, Dolan, gone to South Carolina.  
1 Ward, Louis, 90 years old and got nothing.  
1 Williams, Leck, gone.  
1 Wheeler, H. T., got nothing and gone ..... 50  
1 Allen, H., not found.  
1 Atcheson, Andy, gone.  
1 Blair, George, no good.  
1 Burton, Roney, no good.  
1 Blair, Sam, no good.  
1 Brewer, Hansford, not found.  
1 Burton, Berry, gone to Magoffin.  
1 Bradley, R. M., no good.  
1 Conley, Ham, got no property.  
1 Centers, Milt, gone.  
1 Caudill, Fred, gone to Wolf county.  
1 Caudill, Jarvis, gone, personal ..... 200  
1 Caudill, B. F., gone, personal.  
1 Day, Hoon, gone to army.  
1 Easterling, R. M., gone.  
1 Fletcher, J. W., gone.  
1 Fraley, Will, gone.  
1 Ferguson, Will, got no property.  
1 Fraley, Henry, got nothing.  
1 Fannin, F. A., gone.  
1 Gilson, J. H., no good.  
1 Gooden, Buck, gone.  
1 Gooden, James, gone. River, No. 8.  
1 Gibbs, W. T., no good.  
1 Arnett, D. A., a negro and gone.  
1 Adams, Sherman, no good.  
1 Adams, S. H., don't know him.  
1 Cooper, Sam, no good.  
1 Craft, Riley, no good.  
1 Conley, J. M., no good.  
1 Elam, John A., no good.  
1 Elam, W. M., no good.  
1 Frazee, R. E., no good.  
1 Francis, South, no good, gone west.  
1 Gullett, K. H., no good, got nothing.  
1 Griffiths, W. J., got no property.  
1 Howard, Silas, gone.  
1 Harper, Sam, no good.  
1 Harvey, John, gone, personal ..... 21  
1 Howard, Dennis, gone.  
1 Harper, J. D., no good.  
1 Harper, S. W., got nothing, personal and gone ..... 25  
1 Jones, G. W., no good.  
1 Kennard, John David, gone, got nothing.  
1 Kennard, John W., got no property.  
1 Lykins, Shelby, no good.  
1 Nipper, Charley, no good.  
1 Roop, Kenis, twice assessed.  
1 Perkins, J. W., got nothing.  
1 Perkins, Ceell, deaf and dumb, got nothing.  
1 Vance, Paris, no good.  
Paint No. 9, Elk Fork No. 10, Coffee Creek.  
1 Bolin, John, no good.  
1 Hlevins, H. C., no good.  
1 Fitzpatrick, Haural, no good.  
1 Jenkins, Garfield, no good.  
1 Adkins, Hage, no good.  
1 Bowlin, Ilen, no good.  
1 Doolin, N. A., Jr., no good.  
1 Pyffe, Hugh, no good.  
1 Hill, W. B., no good.  
1 Keeton, Millard, no good.  
1 Keeton, L. M., no good.  
1 Smith, Evert, no good.  
1 Hostley, Joo, no good.  
1 Keeton, Lonzo, no good.  
1 Hlevins, Hamilton, gone to Johnson county.  
1 Cantrell, J. H., gone to Johnson county.  
1 Gambill, Grant, gone to West Virginia.

(Continued on Fourth Page)

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# My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great feast and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a wall, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and his rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his aide.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber, where Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After directing his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up on once.

CHAPTER XIX—Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war, and is again locked in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX—Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXI—Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes in Miss Mortimer's relief, and then makes his escape.

CHAPTER XXII—Captain Grant's base villainy revealed.

CHAPTER XXIII—Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where he learns more of Grant's perfidy.

CHAPTER XXIV—Washington forces Clinton to battle and Lawrence gets a trace of Eric Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXV—The battle of Monmouth.

He drew up his horse with a jerk. "That you, Lawrence? Can't tell anybody in this shirtless brigades. What's become of your horse?"

"Gave out yesterday, sir. Have been on foot ever since. Is it going to be a fight?"

The grip of his hand tightened on the saddle pommel, his eyes following the irregular line of exhausted men.

"Yes, when Washington gets up, you need never doubt that. We'd be at it now, but for Charles Lee. I'd like well to know what has come over that man of late—the old spirit seems to have left him. Aze! It's Dickinson and Morgan out yonder, wasting good powder and ball on a handful of Dragoon.

Under the smoke of several batteries, whose shells were ripping open the side of the hill, the British were advancing in double line, the sun gleaming on their bayonets, and revealing the uniforms of different corps.

"Steady, men! Steady!" voice after voice caught up the command. "Hold your fire!"

"Wait until they reach that fallen tree!" I added.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, all. Coats as though we came from the haying field, the perspiration streaming down our faces, we waited. The rifle barrels glowed brown in the sun, as the keen eyes took careful sight. We were but a handful, a single thin line; if the reserves failed we would be driven back by mere force of numbers, yet before we went that slope should be strewn with dead.

Catching up from the rear came Oswald with two guns, wheeling into position, the depressed muzzles spotting destruction. Yet those red and blue lines came on; great openings were ploughed through them, but the living mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we poured our volleys into their very faces. We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center seemed to give way, leaving behind a ridge of motionless bodies; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating officers.

"The cavalry! The cavalry!"

They were coming around the end of the morass, charging full tilt upon the right of our line. I saw that end crumble up, and a moment later, scarcely realizing what had occurred, we were racing backward, firing as we ran, and stumbling over dead bodies.

Maxwell rallied us beyond the causeway, swearing manfully as he drove us into position behind a low stone wall. Again and again they

The line was so straggled with dust as to be scarcely recognizable, and he wiped the perspiration from his eyes to get a better view of the foe.

"General Maxwell!"

"Yes, what is it?"

"Compliments of General Lee, sir, and you will retire your troops toward the Birchold Meeting House, forming connection with General Scott."

"Retreat! Good God, man, we haven't fired a shot."

"Those were the orders, sir. It that Scott, over yonder?"

Maxwell nodded, too angered for words. Then, as the courier galloped away, turned in his saddle.

"By heaven! I suppose we must do it, Lawrence. But what folly! What absurdity! We've got the Redcoats hemmed in, and did you ever see a better field? Pray God I may hear Washington when he comes up. I'd rather be dead than than Charles Lee."

We gave the orders, and the men fell back sullenly, swearing spitefully as they caught the rebellious spirit of their officers. Scarcely able to breathe in the hot, stagnant air, caked with mud to the waist, we attained the higher ground, and dropped helpless. Ever from here the enemy were invisible, although we could see the smoke of their guns, and hear distant crackle of musketry. I sat up, staring through the heat waves toward the conference on the left—where Wayne's men remained, showing defiance against the trees. A group of horsemen were riding down the slope, heading toward our line. As they came into the sandy plain below and skirted the morass, I recognized Lee in advance, mounted on a black horse decked with foam. Twice he paused, gazing across the hills through leveled glass, and then rode up the steep ascent to our rear. Maxwell met him not twenty feet from where I lay.

"What does this mean, sir?" Lee thundered hoarsely. "Why are your men firing? About in this unseemly manner?" General Maxwell? Are you unaware, sir, that we are in the presence of the enemy?"

Maxwell's face fairly blazed, as he straightened in the saddle, but before his lips could form an answer, a sudden cheer burst out from the crest of the hill, and I saw men leaping to their feet, and waving their hats. The next instant across the summit came Washington, a dozen officers clattering behind, his face stern-set and white, as he rode straight toward Lee.

"What is the meaning of this retreat, General Lee? My God, sir, how do you account for such disorder and confusion?" he exclaimed, his voice ringing above the uproar, his angry eyes blazing into Lee's face. "Answer me."

The other muttered some reply I failed to catch.

"That's not true," returned Washington, every word stinging like a whip. "It was merely a covering party which attacked you. Why did you accept command, sir, unless you intended to fight?"

He wheeled his horse about, pointing with one hand across the valley.

"Major Cain, have Oswald bring up his guns at once; Lieutenant McNeill, ride to Ramsey and Stewart; have their troops on the ridge within ten minutes—General Maxwell, these are your men!"

"They are, sir."

"Hold this line at any cost, the reserves will be up presently."

As he drew his horse about his again came face to face with Lee, who sat his saddle sullenly, his gaze on the ground. Washington looked at him a moment, evidently not knowing what to say. Then he asked quietly:

"Will you retain command on this height, or, not, sir?"

"It is equal to me where I command."

"Then I expect you will take proper means for checking the enemy."

"I shall not be the first to leave the ground; your orders shall be obeyed."

What followed was but a medley of sight and sound. I saw Washington ride to the left; heard Lee give a hurried order, or two; then I was at the rear of our own line strengthening it for assault. There was little enough time left.

Under the smoke of several batteries, whose shells were ripping open the side of the hill, the British were advancing in double line, the sun gleaming on their bayonets, and revealing the uniforms of different corps.

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Maxwell rallied us beyond the causeway, swearing manfully as he drove us into position behind a low stone wall. Again and again they

charged us, the artillery fire shattering the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, out front a blaze of fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce the melee, so suffocating the smoke; I caught glimpses of British Grenadiers, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers. Once I thought I heard Grant's nasal voice amid the infernal uproar. Stewart and Ramsey came to our support; Oswald got his guns upon an eminence, opening a deadly fire; Livingston's regiment charged, and, with a cheer, we leaped forward also, and with the battle fever, and flung them back, back down that deadly slope. It was not in flesh and blood to stand; we cut the center like a wedge, and drove them pell-mell to where Lee had been in the morning. Here they rallied, flanked by thick woods and morasses. Too exhausted to follow, our men sank breathless to the ground.

It was already sunset, and our work done. The artillery still already, and I could see long lines of troops—Poor's and the Carolina brigade—moving to the right. Night came on, however, without more fighting, and as soon as we had recovered sufficiently, we devoted ourselves to the care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia.

It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirtsleeves, as they had fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the skyline passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no sound of firing only an occasional footfall to break the silence of the night. The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear, down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their gruesome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the excitement of the day, the possibility of the morrow, lay in my mind. I had received no wound, other than a slight thrust with a bayonet, yet felt as though pummeled from head to foot. The victory was ours—the army realized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shiver under our fire, officers and men falling, and the remnant feeling in disorder. It meant nothing now that a force outnumbering us yet remained intact, and in strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we looked for the morrow, dawn so we might complete the task.

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oaks."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You follow all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Washington's turning to the man with him, 'is your mount fresh?'"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode back to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

"The battle is practically won, Lawrence. In spite of Charles Lee's handiwork, we could meet the best of them, we looked for the morrow, dawn so we might complete the task."

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I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oaks."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You follow all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Washington's turning to the man with him, 'is your mount fresh?'"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode back to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written him orders, however; he is a scout attached to General Lee's headquarters."

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the one who brought us our first definite information this morning of Clinton's position. I remember now, you were not with me when he rode up—youthful, slender lad, with the face of a girl. I could not notice his eyes; they were as soft and blue as violets! Well, an hour ago he came here for



"Pardon Me, Sirs, but There Are Horsemen Ahead."

In favor; it seems the boy is a son of Colonel Mortimer, of the queen's rangers."

"Indeed; Wayne reported the colonel killed in front of his lines."

"Not killed, but seriously wounded. The son asked permission to take him home to a place called Elmhurst near Laurel Hill."

"I knew the plantation, sir," I said, my interest causing me to interrupt. "It is on the Medford road."

"Ah, you have met the lad, possibly, major," and he turned his face toward me. "The boy interested me greatly."

"No, sir; I endeavored to find him at Lee's headquarters, but failed. I have met his father and sister."

"A lovely girl, no doubt?"

"To my mind, yes, sir."

His grave face lighted with a sudden smile.

"I sometimes imagine, Colonel Hamilton," he said quickly, "that this unhappy war might be very pleasantly concluded if we could only turn our young officers over to the ladies of the enemy. Would such a plan meet with your approval, major?"

"I should prefer it to the present method."

"No doubt, and Mistress Mortimer?—But let that pass, until we hold council of war upon the subject. Just now we shall have to be content with the more ordinary plans of campaign. I gave the boy permission to remove his father, and they are upon the road ere this. I would that all the British wounded had homes close at hand. You have informed the major of his mission; I presume, Hamilton, and there is nothing I need add."

"I understand, sir."

"Then I will complete the letter. Be seated, gentlemen."

He wrote for several minutes steadily, once pausing to consult a map, signed the paper, and enclosed it in another sheet, across which he scratched a line of address.

"You will deliver this to General Arnold in person, major; do not spare horse-flesh. You were in the action today?"

"With Maxwell's brigade."

"That was a hard fight along the stone wall; you came out unhurt?"

"A slight bayonet wound, sir; nothing to incapacitate me from duty."

"Very well; take the dragoon as escort. Hamilton will write you an order. I have told Arnold our victory is practically complete. Clinton may slip away in the night, for he is a wild old fox, but he has lost his power to injure us in the Jerseys. I hope to bottle him up before morning, so that even if he succeeds in getting his army to the transports at Sandy Hook, he has lost prestige, and the victory is ours. Good-by, major, and the Lord guard you on your journey."

Ten minutes later, mounted on a rangy sorrel, my dragoon escort trotting behind, I rode south on the Plainsboro road, as swiftly as its terrible condition would warrant.

The evidences of war, the wreckage of battle, were everywhere. Several times we were compelled to leap the stone walls to permit the passage of marching troops being hurried to some new position; several batteries passed us, rumbling grimly through the night, and a squadron of horse galloped by, the troopers greeting us with shouts of inquiry.

We took to the fields, but, as there seemed no end to the procession, I turned my horse's head eastward, content we were already beyond the British rearguard, and struck out across country for another north and south road. We advanced now at a swift trot, the sound of our horses' hoofs on the soft turf almost the only noise, and, within an hour, came again to parallel fences, and a well traveled road.

This was the road running a mile, or so, to the west of Elmhurst. It led as straight as any, toward Philadelphia, but whatever stragglers the British army had left behind would be found along here. However, they would probably be scattered fugitives, unwilling to interfere with as strong an armed party as this of mine. If I was alone it would be safer to turn aside. Then, it was a strong temptation to me to pass thus close to Elmhurst. It would be after daylight when we reached there; I might even get the great white house. Would Claire be there? It seemed to me quite probable, as Eric was taking the wounded colonel home for nursing. The girl's face before me against the black night, and my heart beat fast. When I came back, I would ride to Elmhurst—surely she would be there then. The sergeant touched my arm.

"Pardon me, sir, but there are horsemen ahead."

"Indeed? I was lost in thought, Conroy. Coming this way?"

"No, sir, they seem to be traveling south slowly. I noticed them first as we turned the corner back there;

I could see outlines against the sky."

"How large a party? They form merely a lumping shadow to my eyes."

"Not more than three or four, sir, with a cowered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming, I reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then a mounted figure seemed to detach itself from the darkness, and advance toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "I'll ride forward and learn what the fellow wants."

## CHAPTER XXVII.

The Escort.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

"Who comes?" he questioned shortly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak quick!"

"An officer, with dispatches," I answered promptly, "riding to Philadelphia—and you?"

"We are taking a wounded man home," was the reply, the speaker riding forward. "Are you Continental?"

"Yes. Major Lawrence, of Maxwell's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

"Why do you suppose that?"

"Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that you had asked permission to take your father—Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers—to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two ahead of us. Am I right?"

"Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's party."

"Then we will pass on without detaining you longer, as we ride in

"Merely That," said Eric Mortimer, and lifting the hat, the Young Rider was revealed as my Lady.

haste. I met your father once; may I ask if his wound is serious?"

"Serious, yes, but not mortal; he was shot in the right side when Monkton fell. His horse was hit at the same time, and the animal's death struggles nearly killed his rider. The surgeon says he may be lame for life."

I reached out my hand, and with just an instant's hesitation, he returned the clasp warmly.

"My father is suffering too much for me to ask that you speak to him, Major Lawrence," he said in a little stiffly. "Perhaps later, at Elmhurst."

"I understand perfectly," I interrupted. "I am very glad to have met you. We shall ride within a short distance



(Continued from second page)

Dog. Poll.		
1	Hall, S. J., gone to West Virginia.	
2	Hewitt, A. J., gone to West Virginia.	
1	Castle, Chitt, gone to Johnson county.	
1	Hill, Richard, gone to Johnson county.	
1	Keeton, J. E., Elliott county.	
1	Pendleton, W. M., not 21 years old.	
1	Huskins, W. M., not found, personal.	500
1	Huskins, Eben, not found.	372
1	Hill, V. H., not 21 years old.	
1	Mullins, J. L., not found.	
1	Spars, H. C., not found, personal.	170
1	Pyke, George, gone to Elliott county.	
1	Keeton, D. C., got nothing.	
1	Acree, Dr. G. S., dead, personal.	258
1	Adkins, Jane, no good.	
1	Brown, Thomas, no good.	
1	Cox, Holley, not 21 years old.	
1	Caskey, J. D., gone to Elliott.	
1	Cox, Emmett, no property.	
1	Caskey, John, gone to Elliott.	
1	Cassidy, Thelma, no property.	
1	Cassidy, Thelma, no good.	
1	Carpenter, James, no such man found, personal.	100
1	Cox, Albert, dead.	
1	Quatt, Fernando, no good.	
1	Carter, Robert, gone west.	
1	Cox, John, no good.	
1	Carter, M. L., not found.	
1	Day, John, back agent, no good.	
1	Fannin, John, twice assessed.	375
1	Fugett, John L. Jr., no property.	
1	Hicks, John, gone, no property.	
1	Hosley, Ben, no good.	
1	Hunt, Otis, gone west.	
1	Lewis, J. T., gone west.	
1	Lewis, John W., gone west.	
1	Link, Robert, no property, personal and gone.	50
1	Lewis, Mary J., no such woman, and personal.	200
1	Moore, Grant, gone west.	
1	Perry, Sherman, gone.	
1	Perry, Martha, no property.	
1	Sergeant, J. W., gone to Ohio.	
1	Sorrell, Charles, no good.	
1	Wallace, Charles, no good.	
1	Lewis, W. R., had no dogs.	
1	Link, Jesse, gone.	
1	Lewis, Claude, gone to Middletown; personal.	75
1	Lewis, Robert, no such man, can't be found; personal.	48
1	Lewis, James, gone to Kansas; personal.	200
1	Hurly, John, not 21 years old.	
1	Lewis, W. H., released from poll.	250
1	Ratliff, F. M., allowed no exemption by assessor.	90
1	Hughes, Canada, allowed no exemption by assessor.	40
1	Lewis, J. H., no such man; personal property.	40
1	Irvine, John E., no exemptions allowed by assessor.	250
1	Cox, H. L., gone west; personal property.	30
North Fork No. 12.		
1	Abrams, J. H., gone to Rowan.	
1	Adkins, Charles, gone.	
1	Blair, G. L., gone to Rowan; personal.	90
1	Caskey, Thomas C., no such man found.	
1	Clay, Milton, gone to west.	
1	Caskey, John S., no good.	
1	Caskey, Chester, no such man.	
1	Cheek, Joseph, no good; gone.	
1	Cox, Lewis, not found; personal.	200
1	Cox, Silas, gone and not 21 years old.	
1	Davis, Frank, gone; can't find him.	
1	Fannin, Emerson, can't find him.	
1	Geo, George, lives in Carter county.	
1	Glover, Levi, gone to Breathitt.	
1	Glover, R. A., gone west.	
1	Lewis, W. R., no property; personal.	50
1	Lane, L. C., gone.	
1	Lewis, Newt, no good.	
1	McGuire, Nevi, no good.	
1	McAllister, John, don't own it; personal and gone.	300
1	Perry, John Zumerhead, gone west.	
1	Whiteley, Marion, gone.	
1	Whitt, John, deaf and dumb.	
1	Whiteley, Riley, gone to west.	
1	Cassidy, James W., twice assessed.	
1	Pettit, J. T., no dog.	
1	Adkins, Mark, dead.	
Cannel City No. 13.		
1	Adams, John, gone.	
1	Adams, Math, gone.	
1	Allen, Warren, gone.	
1	Allen, Green, gone.	
1	Almer, D. G., gone.	
1	Adams, James, gone.	
2	Barker, John A., gone.	
1	Bryant, Kinz, gone.	
1	Brewer, William, gone.	
1	Barnett, George, gone.	
1	Barker, George, gone.	
1	Beicher, James, gone.	
1	Collins, Joe, gone.	
1	Cable, John C., gone.	
1	Collinsworth, Idane, gone.	
1	Collinsworth, Floyd, gone.	
1	Clemens, A. D., gone.	
1	Crisp, W. H., gone; personal.	1025
1	Crisp, James, gone.	
1	Collinsworth, W. A., gone.	
1	Davis, Henry, no good.	
1	Davis, Eliot, no good.	
1	Davis, Marion, no good.	
1	Davis, D. L., gone.	
1	Easterling, H. S., no good.	
1	Ellington, J. M., gone.	
1	Elam, John W., dead.	
1	Easterling, W. S., gone.	
1	Easterling, W. M., no good.	
1	Easterling, Henry, dead.	
1	Elam, B. J., got no property, no good, personal and gone.	800
1	Ferguson, H. H., not found.	
1	Fraley, John, no good.	
1	Fletcher, Shelve, gone.	
1	Ferguson, A. J., no good.	
1	Gillispie, W. H., no good.	
1	Haney, Jerry, no good; personal.	50
1	Haney, Zack, no good.	
1	Hall, J. W., no good.	
1	Jones, C. B., no good.	
1	Jones, Green, no good.	
1	Jones, Floyd, no good.	
1	Keeton, Tom, no good.	
1	Little, N. M., no good.	
1	Lyons, J. H., no good.	
1	Mullins, W. H., no good.	
1	Messer, John, no good.	
1	McAllister, Lewis, no good.	
1	Mullins, Geo, no good.	
1	Neal, Ed., gone; personal.	50
1	Nipper, J. L., no good; personal.	180
1	Nickell, Edgar, gone; personal.	
1	Peyton, Leroy, in jail; no good.	
1	Rison, James, no good.	
1	Itcup, Andersen, gone.	
1	Stamper, Henry, gone.	
1	Shelfield, Geo, gone.	
1	Stacy, James, gone; personal.	89
1	South, W. M., gone.	
1	Sparks, Dan, gone.	
1	Stamper, W. M., gone.	
1	South, W. F., gone.	
1	Tantabee, Sam, gone.	
1	Vance, J. H., gone.	
1	Wright, J. W., gone.	
1	Whiteley, Marion, gone.	
1	Whitt, S. H., gone.	
Adel, No. 15.		
1	Armstrong, A. J., gone to Virginia.	
1	Crane, Hazelrigg, no good.	
1	Davis, W. E., no good.	
1	Davis, Leuther, Jr., no good.	
1	Davis, W. H., no good.	
1	Elam, Harve, wrongfully; personal.	165
1	Elam, Menfee, no good.	
1	Isaacs, High, no good.	
1	Kimberlin, Logo, no good.	
1	Hager, J. E., no good.	
1	Perrell, Miles, no good.	
1	Perrell, George, no good.	
1	Patrick, Lee, no good.	
1	Phelps, J. C., no good.	
1	Phelps, C. A. Z., no such man.	64
1	Phelps, Jordan, no good.	
1	Phelps, C. H., gone to Breathitt, no good.	
1	Smith, John, no good.	
1	Stewart, Newt, no good.	
Flat Creek, No. 16.		
1	Coffee, Harve L., no good.	
1	Gillett, Haydon, no good.	
1	Helson, Dannie, gone.	
1	Lykins, Frank, no good.	
1	Ross, London, no good.	
Flat Woods No. 17.		
1	Cox, G. H., no good.	
1	Ferguson, Eli, no good.	
1	Smith, Wayn, no good.	
1	Vance, S. H., no good.	
Non-Resident List.		
	Floyd, Arnett, twice assessed.	2000.

## ARE YOU SICK?



### For Poison Blood

Purifies the Blood, Cleanses the Liver, Clears the Skin, Strengthens the Nerves, Increases the appetite. For Catarrh, Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Humors and Pimples on the Face, Constipation, Headache, Pains in the Back, and all Blood diseases from any cause.



### For Chills & Fever

Of all scientific Chills, Malaria and Ague cures, "CHILL-LAX" is the world's greatest. Absolutely sure, safe and harmless to the person taking it, yet so extremely fatal to the malaria germ that in most cases it drives the poison entirely out of the system in 3 days. A Mild Family Laxative



### The New Discovery

For RHEUMATISM and GOUT, deep-seated and apparently hopeless cases, any age or condition. Used by Specialists in every quarter of the Globe. Pleasant to take Don't waste time with compounds, cure-alls and liniments



### Cure Your Kidneys

For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, which, if neglected, often leads to Bright's Disease. KIDNEY FLUSH is a safe, speedy and satisfactory remedy for long standing KIDNEY trouble, possessing a wonderful antiseptic power

TRY AT OUR RISK

International Drug Company,  
Fort Smith, Ark., U. S. A.

Find herewith \$1.00 for which send me the above mentioned \$5.00 worth of REMEDIES. (All Charges Prepaid)

KILL-POIS, 1 For Blood Ailments from any cause \$1.00  
CHILL-LAX, 1 For Chills, Malaria, Fever, Ague \$1.00  
666, The Great RHEUMATISM REMEDY \$2.00  
KIDNEY FLUSH, 1 Kidney and Bladder Diseases \$1.00  
Total value \$5.00

I will send the other \$1.00 within six months from this date, provided the Remedies cure above mentioned diseases and are exactly as recommended. I am to judge.

Name.....  
Address.....

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO US

Dog. Poll.		
1	Blankenship, B. F., twice assessed.	200.
1	Barber, Sallie A., twice assessed.	300.
1	Craft, R. D., twice assessed.	500.
1	Dyer, Bruce, twice assessed.	125.
1	Donahue, Ciel, twice assessed.	650.
1	Hamilton, W. W., twice assessed.	200.
1	Holland, J. B., Wilson heirs, twice assessed.	1700.
1	Lacy, James, twice assessed.	400.
1	Lewis, Felix, twice assessed.	250.
1	Long, Noah, twice assessed.	100.
1	McGuire, Willie, gone, don't own it.	100.
1	McGuire, R. B., gone, don't own it.	100.
1	Nickell, Gillie A., twice assessed.	300.
1	Perkins, J. W., twice assessed.	500.
1	Phelps, Jehlie, twice assessed.	1000.
1	Perry, John M., Jr., twice assessed.	5000.
1	Quigley, Joseph, twice assessed.	125.
1	Wright, Phillip's heirs, twice assessed.	7000.
1	Washington Lumber Co., twice assessed, to S. B. Reese.	475.
1	Wilder, Newton, twice assessed.	2000.
1	Washington Mining & Manufacturing Co., twice assessed.	2000.
Supervisor's Assessments.		
Dog. Poll.		
1	Day, John, twice assessed.	
1	Wright, T. J., has been released from poll.	
1	Reese-Kitchen Lumber Co., twice assessed.	15000
1	Cox, Jackson, has been released of poll.	
1	Walsh, Kelly, gone to Illinois.	
1	Perry, T. H., twice assessed on poll.	
Persons exonerated and released from poll tax		
1	Batts, E. G., been released from poll by Court.	
1	Cottle, Uriah, been released of poll tax by Court.	
1	Dyer, H. L., been released from poll by Court.	
1	Barker, Joseph, been released by Fiscal Court.	
1	Johnson, Marian, been released by Court.	
1	Turner, M. P., been released by Court of poll.	
1	Davis, R. Martin, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Greear, Hiram, been released from poll tax by Court; dead.	
1	Murphy, Frank, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Murphy, J. M., been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Nickell, J. G., been released from poll tax by Court; dead.	
1	Neff, Henry, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Ross, Jack, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Fannin, H. M., has been released by court of poll.	
1	Ballay, N. W., has been released by court of poll.	
1	Ferguson, J. S., been released of poll.	
1	Carter, Silas, been released of poll.	
1	Lykins, W. R., has been released of court of poll tax.	
1	Peyton, Dan, been released by court of poll tax.	
1	Wilson, Preston, been released by court of poll tax.	
1	Lawson, Fildien, has been released by court of poll.	
1	Wright, W. J., released from poll.	
1	Cantrill, Asa, released from poll.	
1	Doolin, J. M., released from poll.	
1	Doolin, Henry, released from poll.	
1	Jenkins, N. A., released from poll.	
1	Ferguson, A. J., released from poll.	
1	Robbins, W. M., released from poll.	
1	Dyer, Thomas, been released of poll tax.	
1	Fannin, John C., been released from poll.	
1	Perry, T. J., released of poll.	
1	Link, John, been released of poll.	
1	Lewis, Moses H., released of poll tax.	
1	Fannin, Henry M., released of poll.	
1	Caskey, Oliver, released of poll.	
1	Blankenship, Garfield, released of poll tax.	
1	Elam, Joe, released of poll.	
1	Whitt, Green, deaf and dumb, released; personal and gone.	75
1	Elam, Leck, been released from poll.	

Dog. Poll.		
1	Day, John, twice assessed.	
1	Wright, T. J., has been released from poll.	
1	Reese-Kitchen Lumber Co., twice assessed.	15000
1	Cox, Jackson, has been released of poll.	
1	Walsh, Kelly, gone to Illinois.	
1	Perry, T. H., twice assessed on poll.	
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1	Doolin, Henry, released from poll.	
1	Jenkins, N. A., released from poll.	
1	Ferguson, A. J., released from poll.	
1	Robbins, W. M., released from poll.	
1	Dyer, Thomas, been released of poll tax.	
1	Fannin, John C., been released from poll.	
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1	Caskey, Oliver, released of poll.	
1	Blankenship, Garfield, released of poll tax.	
1	Elam, Joe, released of poll.	
1	Whitt, Green, deaf and dumb, released; personal and gone.	75
1	Elam, Leck, been released from poll.	

Dog. Poll.		
1	Day, John, twice assessed.	
1	Wright, T. J., has been released from poll.	
1	Reese-Kitchen Lumber Co., twice assessed.	15000
1	Cox, Jackson, has been released of poll.	
1	Walsh, Kelly, gone to Illinois.	
1	Perry, T. H., twice assessed on poll.	
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1	Caskey, Oliver, released of poll.	
1	Blankenship, Garfield, released of poll tax.	
1	Elam, Joe, released of poll.	
1	Whitt, Green, deaf and dumb, released; personal and gone.	75
1	Elam, Leck, been released from poll.	

1	Greear, Hiram, been released from poll tax by Court; dead.	
1	Murphy, Frank, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Murphy, J. M., been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Nickell, J. G., been released from poll tax by Court; dead.	
1	Neff, Henry, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Ross, Jack, been released from poll tax by Court.	
1	Fannin, H. M., has been released by court of poll.	
1	Bailey, N. W., has been released by court of poll.	